TV COMIC

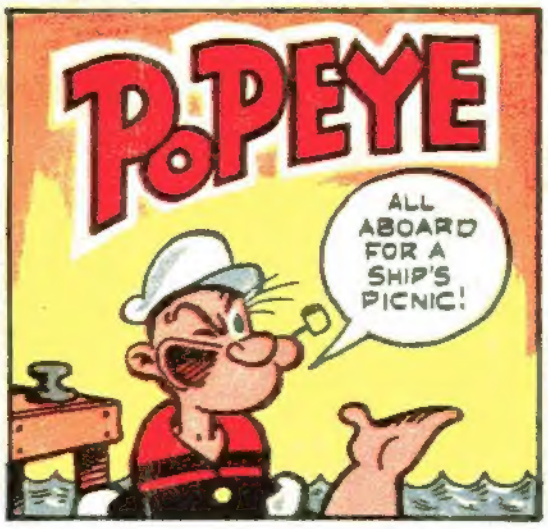
SUPERCAR! THE GREAT NEW TV SERIES IS INSIDE!

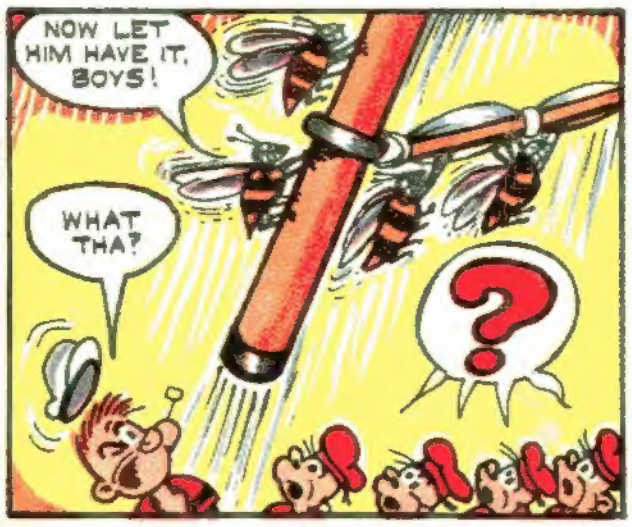
4½D

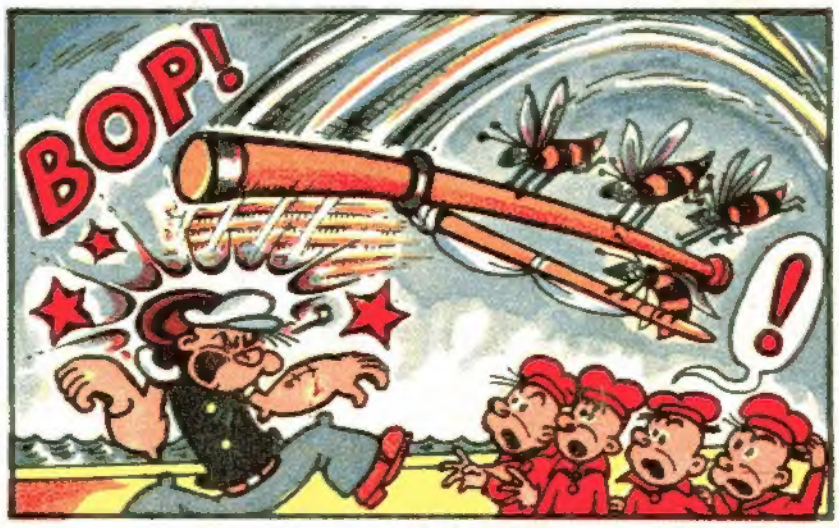
COMPANION TO TV LAND AND TV EXPRESS

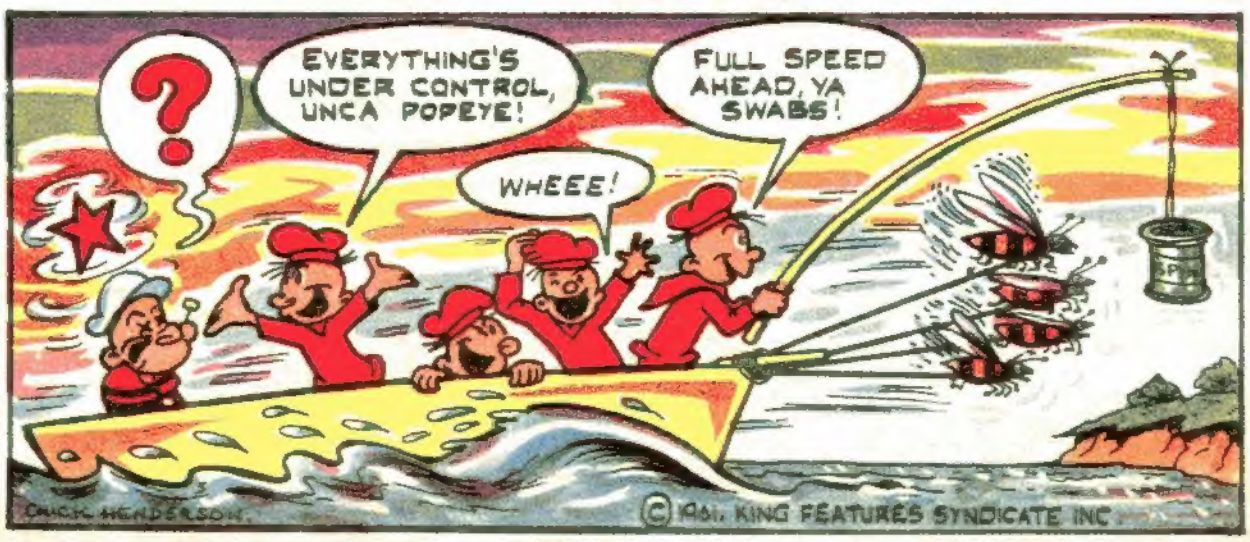
Every Monday | Week Ending 27th May, 1961 | Number 493

POPEYE









FOUR FEATHER FALLS

'OW MUCH QUEEKER EET EES FOR ZE EAGLE TO FLY OVER ZE MOUNTAINS THAN EET IS FOR ME TO RIDE ROUND THEM!

WHAT LOVELY ROBBERIES I COULD DO IF I COULD FLY AWAY WITH ZE LOOT! ZE SHERIFF WOULD NEVER CATCH ME!

WAKE UP, FERNANDO, I HAVE A BEEG PLAN FOR YOU TODAY.

I AM GOING TO TEACH YOU TO FLY LIKE A BIRD, FERNANDO!

BUT, PEDRO... HOW CAN YOU TEACH ME TO FLY WHEN YOU CANNOT FLY YOURSELF?

FIRST YOU DO ZE EXERCISE TO MAKE YOUR ARMS STRONG. UP-DOWN-UP-DOWN...

NOW WE GET SOME FEATHERS!

IT IS A PITY YOU ARE TO FAT TO FLY INSTEAD OF ME, PEDRO!

LATER, IN FOUR FEATHER FALLS...

PEDRO GAVE ME TEN CENTS FOR ALL THE FEATHERS IN MY HEN-RUN, TEX.

AT THE OLD SHACK THERE WAS FRANTIC ACTIVITY...

HAND ME ZE GLUE, FERNANDO.

I CANNOT SEE IT FOR ZE DUST, PEDRO!

THEN...

HERE IS ZE FIRST WING, FERNANDO. TRY IT FOR SIZE!

Adapted from Granada's Television series "Four Feather Falls."

LATER . . .

THEY FIT, PEDRO, BUT I AM NOT HAPPY!

THEENK, FERNANDO, YOU WEEL BE ZE FIRST FLYING BANK ROBBER!

NOW WE FIND SOMEWHERE FOR YOU TO TRY OUT ZE WINGS!

THESE ROCKS ARE ABOUT ZE RIGHT HEIGHT FOR YOUR FIRST FLIGHT, FERNANDO!

IF YOU STAND ON MY BACK YOU WEEL BE ABLE TO CLIMB TO ZE TOP.

I DO NOT FEEL LIKE A BIRD, PEDRO. I FEEL ILL!

FLAP, FERNANDO! FLAP AND JUMP!

HELP! I AM FALLING, NOT FLYING... I SHALL BE HURT!

POOR FERNANDO! 'EE WAS A GOOD FRIEND, BUT HE EES NO BIRD!

OW!

NEVILLE MAIN

TEX WAS RIDING CLOSE BY...

HELP! GET ZE DOC!

HEY, SHERIFF, I 'AVE FALLEN ON MY CLEVER FRIEND PEDRO AND KNOCKED HIM OUT!

Another "Four Feather Falls" adventure next week!

Hanna-Barbera's YOGI BEAR

I HAVEN'T SEEN THAT SIGNBOARD BEFORE. I WONDER WHAT IT SAYS?

IT SAYS~ ER~ DANGER. THIS IS A...

SWAMP...

A SWAMP!

HANG ON TO THIS AND I'LL PULL YOU ONTO FIRM GROUND, YOU FOOL BEAR!

GEE! THANKS, RANGER!

NOW YOU'RE GOING TO COME WITH ME AND HAVE A BATH, YOU'RE FILTHY!

IN YOU GO, AND I WANT TO HEAR THAT WATER USED!

SEE YOU LATER, WATER BABY! YUK! YUK!

SPLASH!

SPLOSH!

THAT'S FOOLED THE RANGER WITHOUT OLD YOGI GETTING WET!

SPLISH!

SPLOSH!

LATER.

HOWDY DO, FOLKS! HAVE YOU A LITTLE FOOD TO SPARE?

UGH! WHAT A FOUL SMELLING BEAR! LET'S GO!

I'LL JUST HAVE TO MAKE MYSELF A SWEET-SMELLING BEAR WITH THIS SCENT SPRAY.

BZZZ

BOY! THAT'S APPLE BLOSSOM! IT MUST BE A POLLEN-MINE!

SNIFF!

I MUST CALL THE BOYS AND SHARE MY FIND WITH THEM!

BZZZZZZZ

SHEESH! NOW I'LL REALLY HAVE TO TAKE THAT BATH!

TWO BATHS IN ONE DAY! OLD YOGI IS BECOMING A SISSY!

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Hanna-Barbera's

Huckleberry Hound

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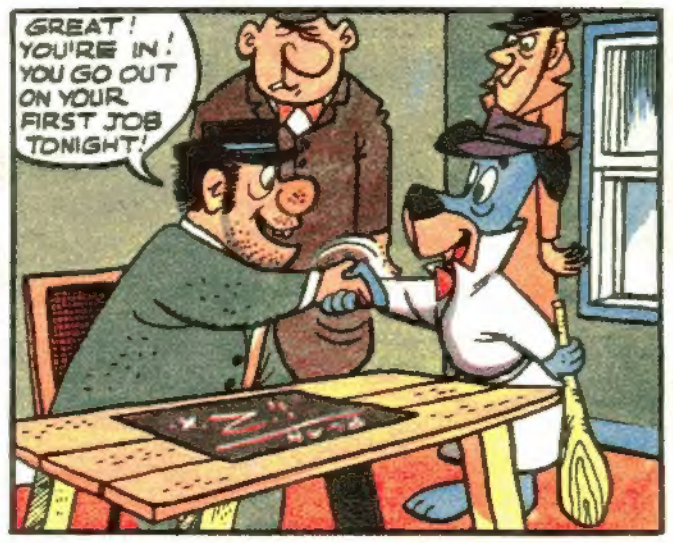
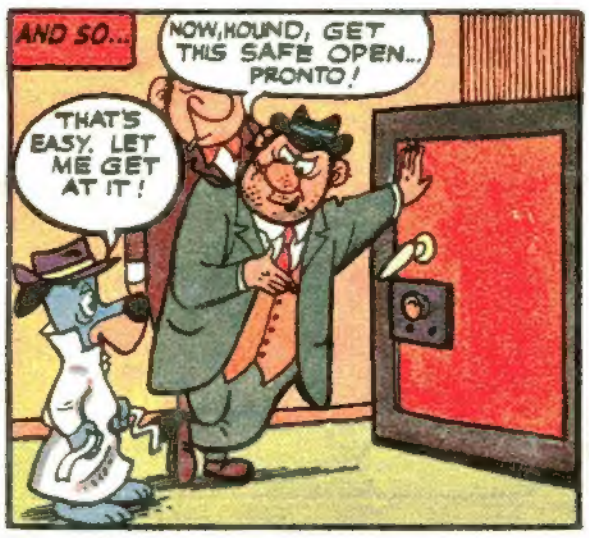
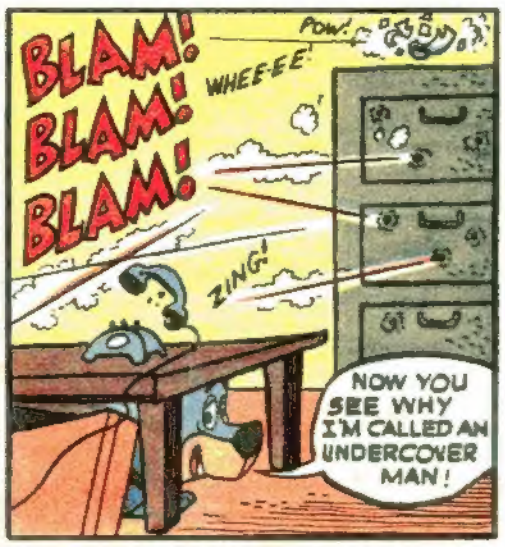
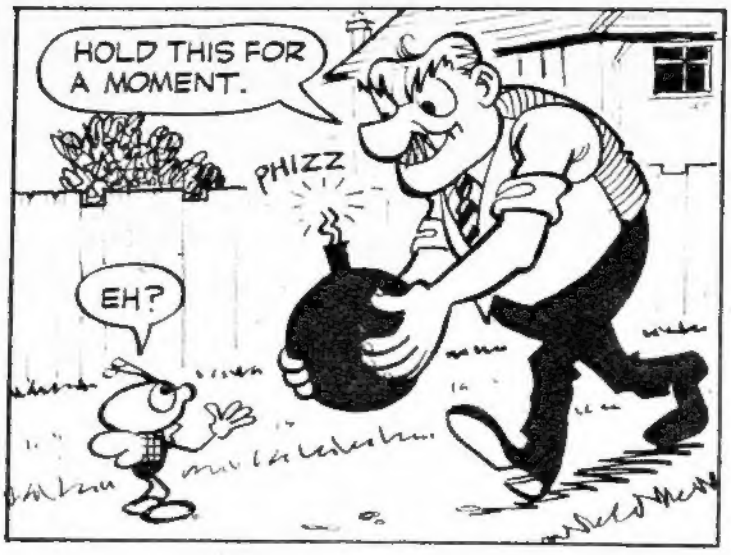


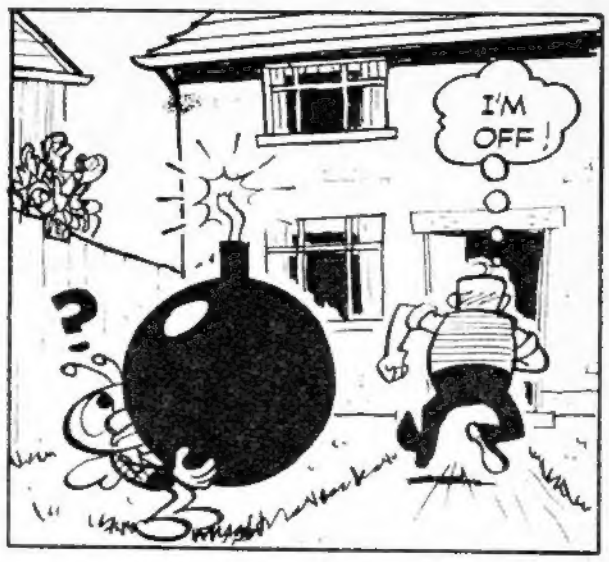


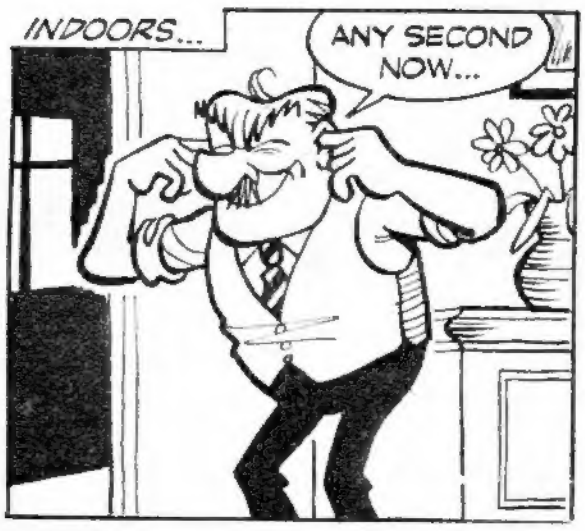


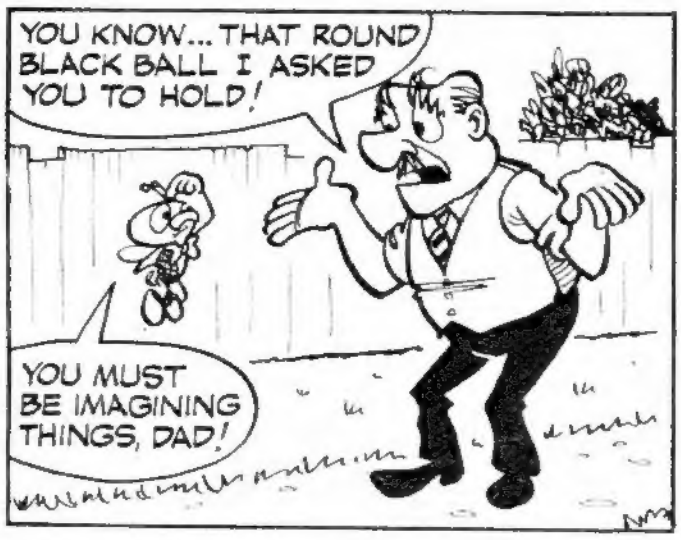
More hilarious laughs with Huck next week!

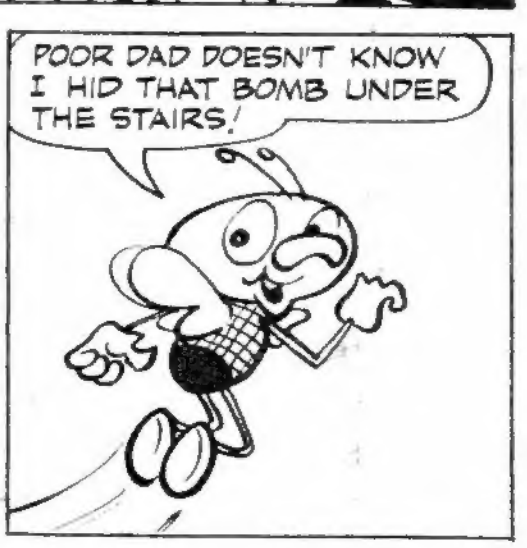
MIGHTY MOTH











For fun and thrills, TV COMIC is best!

The LONE RANGER

THE Lone Ranger and Tonto are almost trampled by Frank Mason's cattle when rustlers steal the herd. Then they are arrested . . .

HOLD ON, SHERIFF. HAVE YOU EVER SEEN A BULLET LIKE THIS?

SILVER! I'VE HEARD OF A MASKED MAN WHO CARRIES SILVER BULLETS... HE'S CALLED THE LONE RANGER!

GUESS WE'VE MADE A MISTAKE, BOYS. LET'S GET AFTER THOSE RUSTLERS!

TONTO AND I WILL BREAK THE NEWS TO FRANK MASON!

AT MASON'S RANCH...

THE RUSTLERS DROVE THE HERD TOWARDS DAYTON COUNTY!

THAT DOES IT. DAYTON IS DEPUTY MARSHAL BEN FARNUM'S TERRITORY, AND HE WON'T LET OUR SHERIFF CROSS THE BOUNDARY!

SEEMS THAT ROBERTS ARRESTED FARNUM'S SON FOR ROBBIN' A STAGE. FARNUM HAS NEVER FORGIVEN THE SHERIFF!

MEANWHILE.... .

THAT'S FAR ENOUGH, ROBERTS. I TOLD YOU BEFORE TO STAY AWAY FROM DAYTON!

I KNOW, FARNUM. BUT WE'RE AFTER SOME CATTLE THIEVES!

YOU RELEASE MY SON FROM YOUR JAIL AND YOU CAN GET AFTER THEM!

YOU KNOW I CAN'T DO THAT! I CAUGHT YOUR BOY ROBBIN' THAT STAGE! HE'S GOTTA SERVE HIS SENTENCE!

THE RUSTLERS HAD TAKEN THE FEUD BETWEEN THE LAWMEN INTO ACCOUNT...

BY THE TIME SHERIFF ROBERTS HAS SORTED OUT THINGS WITH FARNUM, WE'LL HAVE CHANGED THE BRANDS ON THESE STEERS!

YEAH! AND BE ON OUR WAY TO SELL THEM IN ABILENE WITH NO WORRIES!

COME ON, TONTO! WE'RE GOING TO JOIN UP WITH THOSE SKUNKS... AS TRAIL DRIVERS. IT'S THE ONLY WAY TO GET MASON'S HERD BACK!

MORE NEXT WEEK!

SUPERCAR

It flies through the air at fantastic speeds!

Nothing can beat it over road or country!

On or under the sea, it is supreme!

MASTER-SPY, Zarin, and fellow spy Gallaher steal a top secret aircraft from the Karmara Research Station, Australia. When Supercar gives chase, the spies shoot the wonder craft down. Mike Mercury and Dr. Beaker are then surrounded by hostiles.

IT WOULD SEEM, MIKE, THAT THESE FELLOWS WANT US TO GO WITH THEM!

WE'VE GOT TO GET AWAY... PROFESSOR POPKISS WILL BE ARRIVING SOON TO TAKE CARE OF SUPERCAR.

THE NATIVES GOADED MIKE AND THE DOCTOR DEEPER INTO THE STRANGE, UNEXPLORED LAND . . .

I FEAR WE HAVE VIOLATED THEIR SACRED GROUNDS... THERE IS ONLY ONE PENALTY FOR THAT...SLOW EXECUTION!

MEANWHILE, THE SECRET FIGHTER HAVING CRASHED ALSO, MASTERSPY, ZARIN AND GALLAHER WERE HEADING TOWARDS SUPERCAR.

SO! THAT ACCURSED MACHINE WAS NOT DESTROYED IN THAT CRASH!

I'LL MAKE SURE THAT THING NEVER FLIES AGAIN. COME ON, WE WILL BREAK UP SUPERCAR! FIND SOME ROCKS!

THEN ZARIN HEARD THE LOW DRONE OF ENGINES...

LOOK THERE, MASTERSPY...A HELICOPTER!

GET BEHIND THOSE ROCKS...QUICKLY. THIS COULD BE A WAY TO GET AWAY FROM THIS DESERT!

Based on the A.P. Films Ltd.. and Associated Television Ltd., series "Supercar."

IN THE HELICOPTER WERE PROFESSOR POPKISS, JIMMY GIBSON AND MITCH THE MONKEY. . .

THERE'S SUPERCAR, PILOT. WILL YOU LAND THE HELICOPTER, PLEASE?

THE PROFESSOR LOOKED QUICKLY OVER SUPERCAR . . .

I THINK SUPERCAR WILL BE ABLE TO GET BACK TO THE RESEARCH STATION IF WE REFUEL HER.

BUT WHERE ARE MIKE AND DR. BEAKER?

THEY WERE FIVE MILES AWAY... IN A NATIVE CAMP.

THIS FOSSILE IS INTERESTING, MIKE... OH... MOST ENLIGHTENING... I WONDER... EH... HOW MANY MORE PREHISTORIC SKELETONS ARE IN THESE CAVES?

SAY, DR. BEAKER... THOSE OLD BONES COULD HELP US TO ESCAPE!

A FEW MINUTES LATER...

COME ON, DR. BEAKER... LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!

T. WATTS.

KEEP YOUR HEAD DOWN, DOC!

IT'S A PITY... AH... WE COULD NOT EXPLORE THOSE CAVES MORE THOROUGHLY!

THEN, AS THEY TURNED A BEND IN THE ROCKY PATH...

THEY HURTLED DOWN TOWARDS A BOILING MUD LAKE . . .

Do not miss the thrills of SUPERCAR next week!

ON THE TRAIL with Grahame Dangerfield

Ann Akeroyd and John Flowerdew, friends of the author go to look at a Robin's nest in a watering-can. Suddenly Ann shouts across to the TV naturalist!

Five Young Robins

I RAN over to Ann and John and looked at the old watering-can where the Robins had built their nest. Ann told me that a Robin had just flown into the watering-can, and as she said this, it popped out again and perched on the side.

It hesitated at the entrance to the nest just long enough for me to see that it was one that I had ringed the year before. We looked in the can and saw five young Robins. They were just the right age for ringing, so we ringed them like their parents.

The chicks were covered in black down, and they had little ear tufts of down as well. We then left the nest so that the parents could continue feeding their happy family.

I told the children that there was a Heronry nearby. It is in a big private wood and I have permission to carry out research there on wild life.

We drove into the wood and I fitted my climbing irons and ropes, ready to scale the sixty-foot beech trees.

Peculiar Noises

I STARTED up the first tree and as I climbed, the young Herons in the nest were making peculiar noises. This noise is almost impossible to describe, but from a distance it sounds like a rather odd hammering.

I soon reached the nest, which was a big platform of twigs, and found three rather ugly young birds sitting there. They were not really old enough to be frightened, and they sat in the sun looking rather silly, with their spiky white down sticking straight up in the air.

I put one of the young in my shirt, and climbed down to Ann and John. They were very pleased to have the opportunity to see the little Heron. At this age they really are ugly, but a full-grown Heron is a magnificent looking bird with lovely grey wings, and a very graceful appearance in flight.

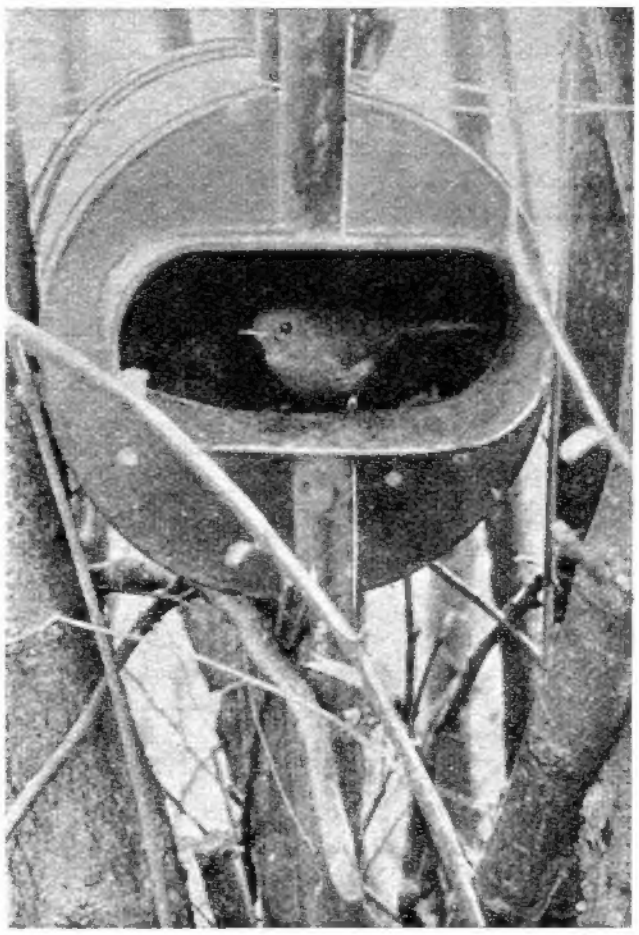
I climbed back up the tree to return the young Heron to the nest. When I joined Ann and John once again on the ground they were looking at some egg shells.

These were the Herons' egg shells that they had thrown out of the nest when the young hatched out. They were a really beautiful shade of greeny-blue, quite the loveliest coloured egg in the British Isles I think.

Tired

AFTER this double climb up one tree I felt pretty tired, and my arms were particularly tired as climbing irons involve a lot of arm work.

Grahame Dangerfield showed the strange young Heron to Ann and John.



The watering-can nest with a Robin perched at the entrance. Note the ring on the bird's leg.

I suggested that we could go and look at a nearby Badger sett, not that we would see any Badgers in daylight, but we could see which holes they were using and the amount of earth they were throwing out.

The children agreed, and off we went through the wood. We walked along a path for some time, and John remarked that for a private wood this path was well used.

Great Activity

"YOU'RE quite right," I said, "but it's not used by people. This is the Badgers' path, made by themselves."

I pointed out where the Badgers had stopped to nose in the soil here and there, and I think both the children were surprised that Badgers should have their own paths as well-worn as this.

We soon reached the sett which was in the side of a steep, chalky bank.

Counting up the entrance holes to the sett, I found there were 16. This was an increase of 6 since I was last here, and there was obviously a great deal of activity going on.

After a good look round the Badger's sett, we decided to go back to the car a different way. To do this we had to cross an old railway line.

It was a single track line and was only used once a day so it was quite safe, although I would not have liked the idea of the children crossing it without me as any railway line can be very dangerous.

As we climbed down the bank towards the line, Ann said, "Oh! How horrible! There's a snake!"

No Tail

I LOOKED to where she was pointing, and it wasn't a snake at all. It was a Slow Worm.

We crept up on the creature and I grabbed it. When I showed the children its head, they could see it was much more like a lizard than a snake, and that is just what Slow Worms are, long, legless lizards.

We searched round some more and very soon found two others. One of these was without a tail, and I explained to Ann and John that this would grow again, as it was the Slow Worm's defence mechanism.

If they are caught by the tail, they just break off and escape out of danger.

We put all three on the parapet of a nearby bridge and they wriggled slowly away into the thick cover again.

The three Slow Worms wriggled across the parapet of the bridge.

At this moment I heard the clear unmistakable call of a Nuthatch, and looking up, saw it creeping up the trunk of a nearby tree. I had a nestbox near here, and I wondered if this exciting bird was using it.

(More of 'On the Trail' in next week's TV COMIC!)

THE BAKERS' DOZEN

DAD BAKER AGE UNKNOWN
MUM BAKER NOT SO OLD AS DAD
NANCY 12 YRS
HERBERT 11 YRS
FRECKLES 10 YRS
SUSY 9 YRS
'LANKY' 8 YRS
BILLY 7 YRS
JILL AND JACK TWINS - BOTH 5
'TOOFY' 2 YRS
BARKER 3 YRS
WHISKERS 9 LIVES
SIR EDWARD 99 YRS

NOW THERE'S A CLEVER DOG - HE CARRIES HIS OWNER'S BASKET!
BARKER'S A CLEVER DOG, TOO DAD!

BARKER, CLEVER?
WOOF! WOOF (MEANING, SURE I AM!)

WE'LL SEE HOW CLEVER YOU ARE!
SHOW HIM BARKER!

GOOD OLD BARKER!
HE 'S CLEVER, I KNOW IT
PRIDE
NOT BAD - NOT BAD AT ALL!

OH 'OH!

ZOOM!

OO' LET ME DOWN, BARKER. WE MUST SHOW DAD OO' ARE CLEVER!
BAH! SILLY DOG

NEXT DAY...
HE DO?
LOOK, DAD BARKER CARRY IN THE PAPER FROM DOORSTEP

PAT! PAT!
WELL DONE! YOU'RE COMING ON BOY!

HE THOUGHT THAT WAS CLEVER

I'LL SHOW HIM I CAN DO EVEN BETTER

HALLO! WHAT'S ALL THE NOISE ABOUT

SEEMS TO BE AN ANGRY CROWD OUT THERE

BAKER! THIS SILLY DOG OF YOURS HAS PINCHED THE NEWSPAPERS FROM OUR DOORSTEPS

Tell all your friends about TV COMIC!

Terry Hall's

Lenny the Lion

I'LL HIRE A CAR FOR MY TRIP TO THE SEASIDE!

LUXURY CARS FOR HIRE FROM 10/- A DAY £10 DEPOSIT ON EACH VEHICLE

THIS IS THE TEN SHILLING A DAY CAR.

AND THIS ONE IS TEN POUNDS A DAY!

THAT'S THE CAR FOR ME!

DON'T FORGET—IF THE CAR IS DAMAGED YOU LOSE YOUR DEPOSIT!

I MUST BE CAREFUL THEN!

SKID!

GOOD JOB I MISSED THAT HOLE... I MIGHT HAVE DAMAGED THE CAR!

I SUPPOSE YOU THINK THAT'S FUNNY!

I'D BETTER SLOW DOWN! TEN MILES AN HOUR SHOULD KEEP ME OUT OF TROUBLE!

GOSH! THE BEACH IS CROWDED WITH KIDS!

I'D BETTER STAY AND STAND GUARD OVER THE CAR!

SIX HOURS LATER...

WELL, IT'S TIME TO GO HOME NOW BUT AT LEAST THE CAR ISN'T SCRATCHED!

I CAN'T SEE ANY MARKS ON THE CAR, SO I HAVE PLEASURE IN RETURNING YOUR DEPOSIT!

SCREECH!

OH, NO YOU DON'T! YOU SCRATCHED THE CAR SO I'LL HAVE THAT DEPOSIT BACK! HAND OVER!

OH, NO!

MEVIN

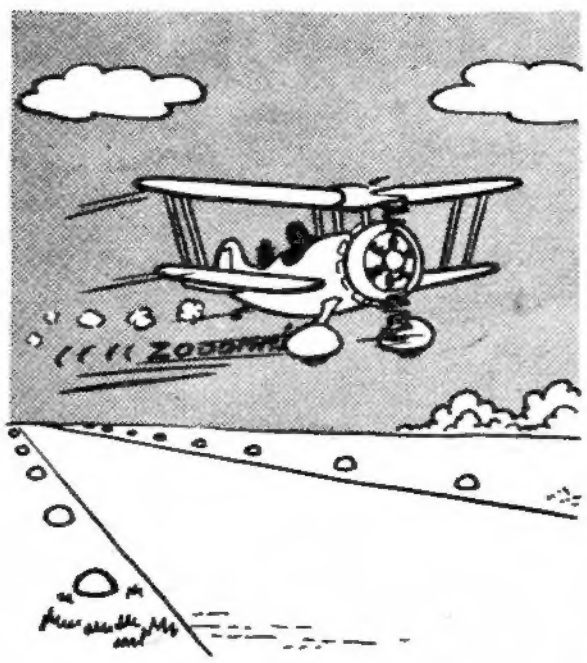
More laughs with Lenny next week!

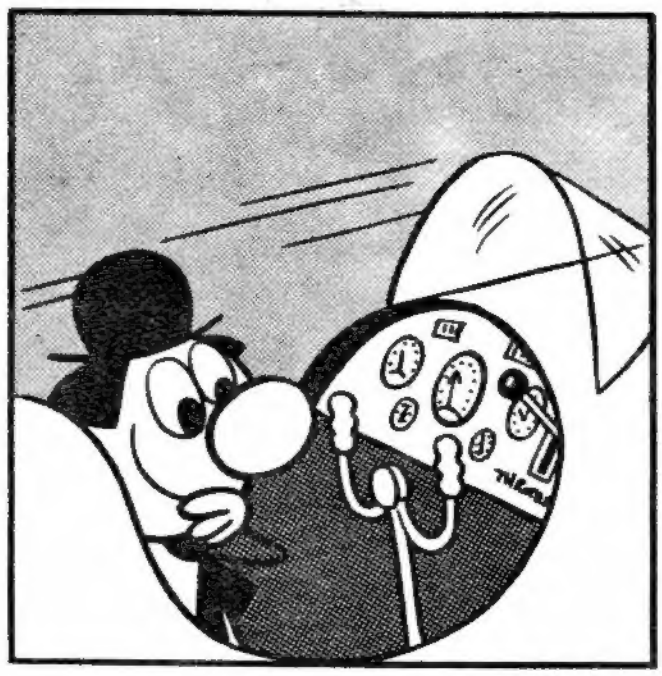
FOO FOO

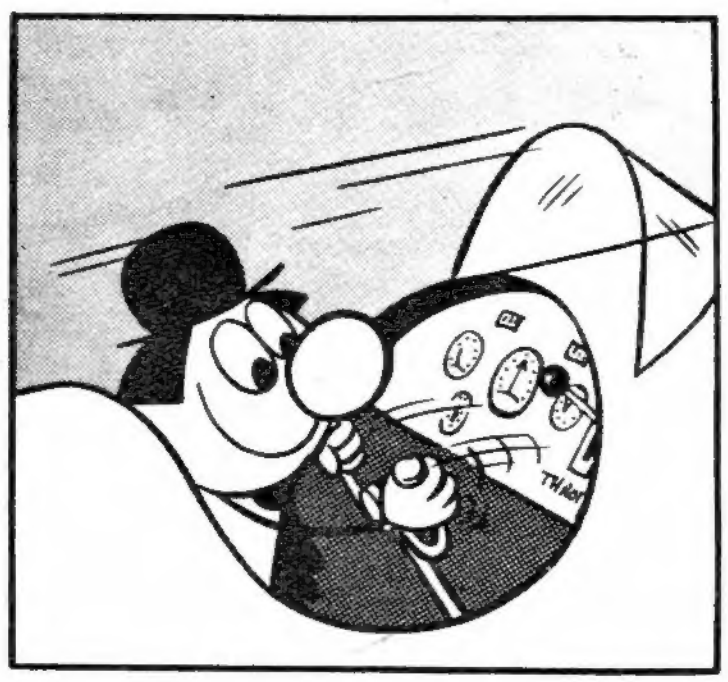
with GOGO in

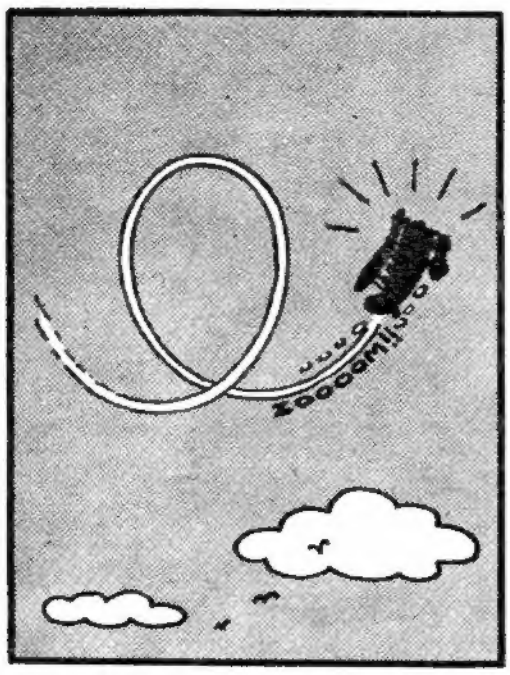
The NOVICE

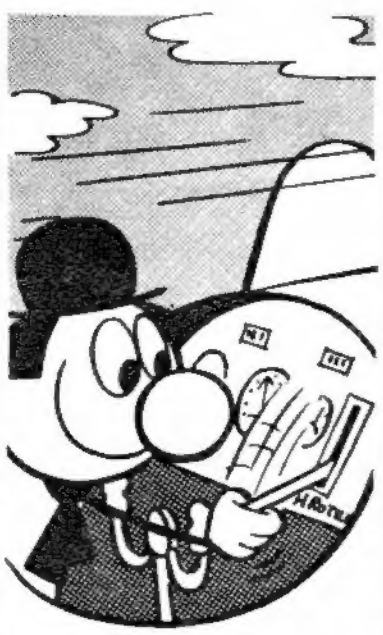
by Halas & Batchelor

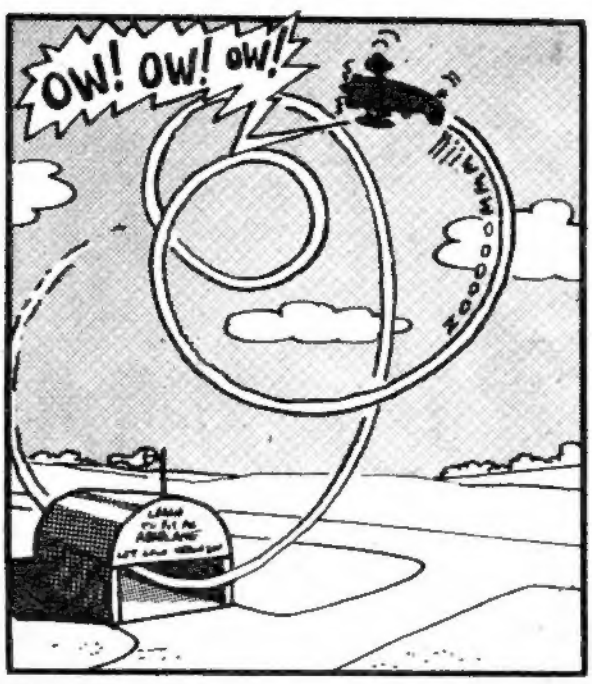


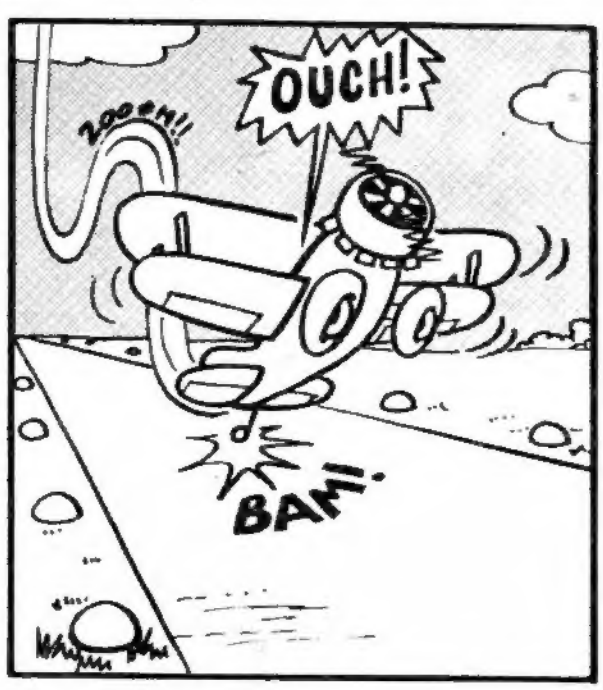


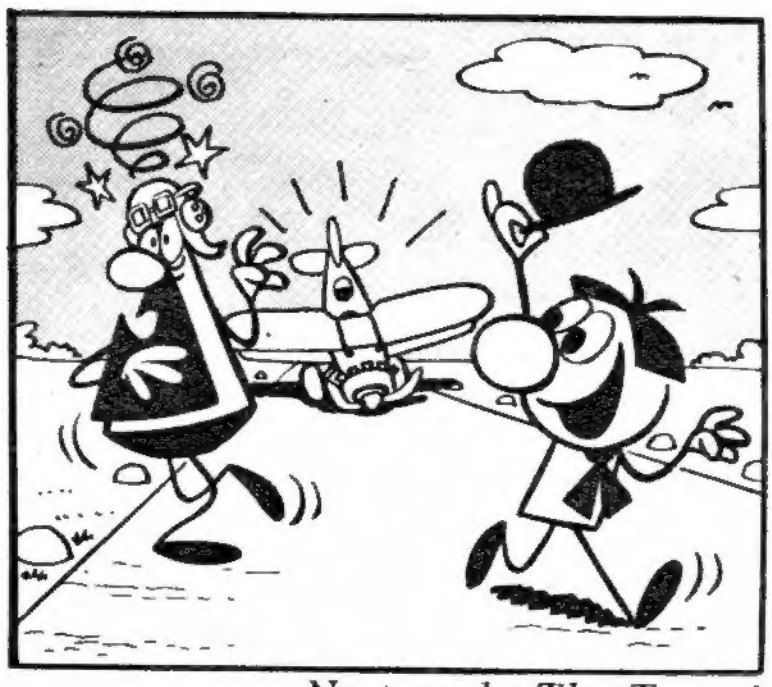












Adapted from ABC Television's series "Foo Foo."

Next week: The Tramp!

HERE IS CHIPPY

TV LAND

the picture paper for the very young

ON SALE NOW price 5D

Sweet and minty

BEECH-NUT
BEECH-NUT BRAND
CHEWING GUM
CHEWING GUM

four-a-penny

BEECH-NUT

flip it and see—

COCO the CLOWN

THANK GOODNESS I'VE FINISHED FOR THE DAY! I'M FAGGED OUT!

IG TOP

WOW! I'D GIVE ANYTHING TO BE A GREAT SPORTSMAN... IT'S MONEY FOR OLD ROPE!

MY FIGHTS BY KID SLUGGINS.

SAM SWIPE ON CRICKET. SPORTING NEWS.

GOLF - BY IVOR DRIVER

WEEKLY NEWS.

FIRST, I'LL GET A BIT OF SPORTING KNOWLEDGE!

PUBLIC LIBARY

GOLF

RUGBY

H'M! BOXING SEEMS QUITE SIMPLE...

BOXING

GOLF

... AND SO, THE FIRST STEP TO FAME, AND THE LOLLY ...

WELL, HERE GOES TO LEARN THE NOBLE ART OF SELF DEFENCE!

JIM'S GYM. LESSONS IN BOXING. BRING YOUR INSURANCE

I DON'T THINK THAT'S VERY NOBLE!

JIM'S GYM

FORE!

1

I'LL BET THAT'S A HOLE IN ONE!

CRACK

WHEE-EE..

KLUNK!

1

I'LL TRY RUGBY!

IT'S SUCH A HEALTHY ROBUST GAME!

HEEL, BOYS!

WHERE'S THE BALL?

GIMME THOSE BOOKS!

RUGBY

THEY CAN KEEP THEIR SPORTING FAME...

...CLOWNING IS MUCH EASIER!

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The Secret Sign of the Ladybird Adventure Club

You too will be a member if you wear Ladybird clothes — like 6 million other boys and girls all over the world.

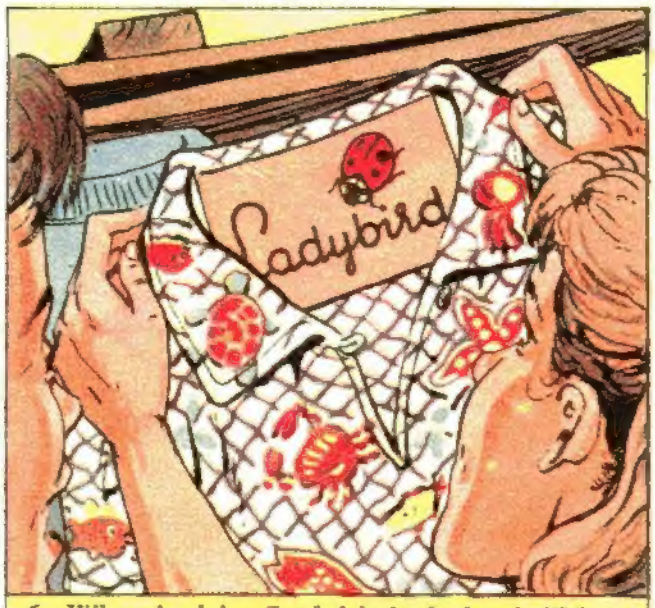
1. Peter and Peggy, the Ladybird Twins, were shipwrecked in a terrific storm.

2. They manage to save Jumbo, their baby elephant, and all three struggle ashore on a desert island.

3. "If I climb to the top of that palm tree I can see where we are."

4. From the tree-top, Peter can see a cliff at one end of the island.

5. The Twins spot a box washed up on the beach and go to investigate.



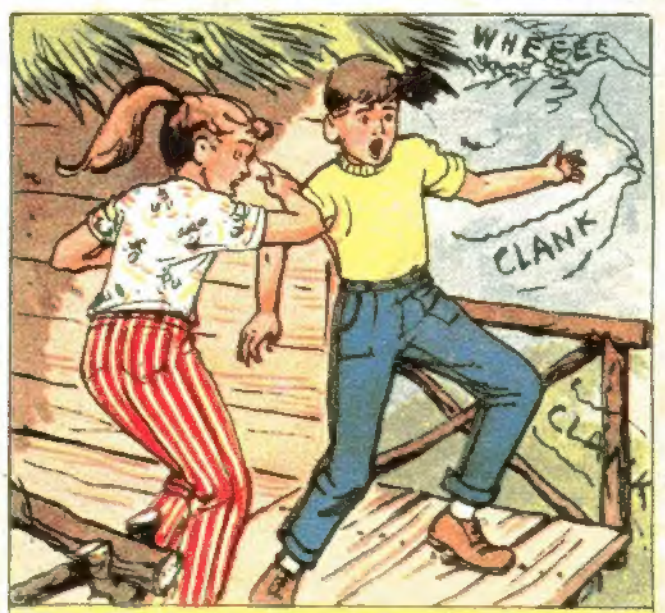
6. What luck!—Ladybird clothes! "Now we'll be alright," says Peggy.

7. They decide to use the box for a tree-house, and soon find a large tree.

8. With Little Jumbo's help, the Twins quickly hoist the box into the tree.

9. Peggy collects palm leaves for Peter to make a roof over the little house.

10. When it is ready, Peggy climbs the ladder. Jumbo feels sad left by himself.



11. Suddenly the Twins hear strange noises and wonder what they are.